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INVINCIBLE GUARDIANS OF WORLD FREEDOM!
SHOGUN WARRIORS
TM
GUEST STARRING THE
FANTASTIC FOUR
'NUFF SAID!
TRIMPE

From an ancient sanctuary hidden in the mountains of Japan come Raydeen, Combatra and Dangard Ace— giant robots operated by three courageous humans, Richard Carson, Genji Odashu, and Ilongo Savage — ready to fight the forces of evil wherever they arise!

Stan Lee Presents: SHOGUN WARRIORS™

the GIANT of MANHATTAN

WHILE GENJI ODASHU IN COMBATRA LEADS THE WAY TO ILONGO SAVAGE'S OCEANOGRAPHY RESEARCH CENTER ON THE COAST OF MADAGASCAR, SAVAGE IN DANGARD ACE AND RICHARD CARSON IN RAYDEEN TRAIL IN THEIR ROBOTS' SUPERSONIC MODES... DREADNOUGHT TITAN AND FIREBIRD.
RECON FLIGHT UGK REPORTING BOGIES AT 12 O'CLOCK HIGH-- NOW PITCHING TOWARD 10 O'CLOCK! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE THEY?!
THEY ARE THE MIGHTY SHOGUN WARRIORS--AND THEY'RE COMING LIKE BOLTS OF LIGHTENING!

DOUG MOENCH WRITER | HERB TRIMPE ARTIST | RICK PARKER LETTERER | GAFF COLORIST | LOUISE JONES EDITOR | J. SHOOTER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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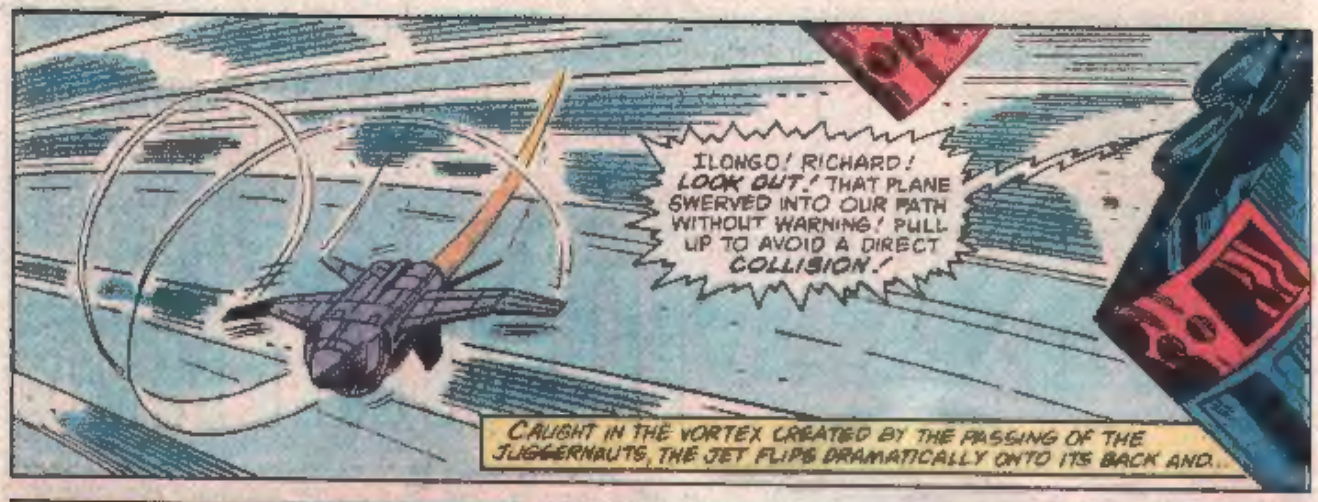
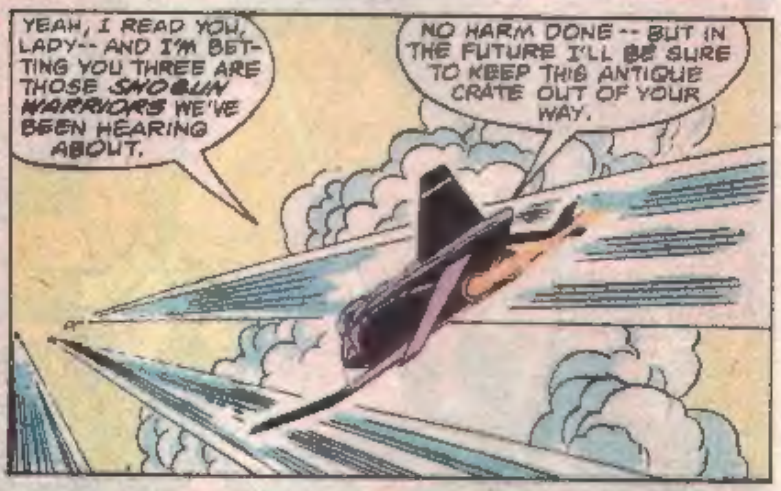
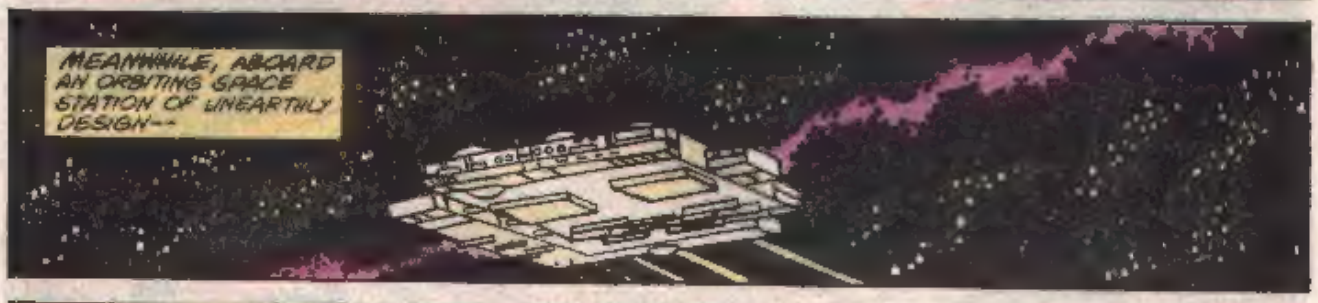

ILONGO! RICHARD! LOOK OUT! THAT PLANE SWERVED INTO OUR PATH WITHOUT WARNING! PULL UP TO AVOID A DIRECT COLLISION!
CAUGHT IN THE VORTEX CREATED BY THE PASSING OF THE JUGGERNAUTS, THE JET FLIPS DRAMATICALLY ONTO ITS BACK AND...

...INSIDE COMBATRA, GENJI ODASHU FRANTICALLY BROADCASTS ACROSS THE RADIO BAND--
PILOT, DO YOU READ ME? APOLOGIZE FOR THE NEAR-MISS-- WAS NOT INTENTIONAL! WE'RE SIMPLY IN A HURRY! DO YOU READ ME?


YEAH, I READ YOU, LADY-- AND I'M BETTING YOU THREE ARE THOSE SHOGUN WARRIORS WE'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT.
NO HARM DONE -- BUT IN THE FUTURE I'LL BE SURE TO KEEP THIS ANTIQUE CRATE OUT OF YOUR WAY.

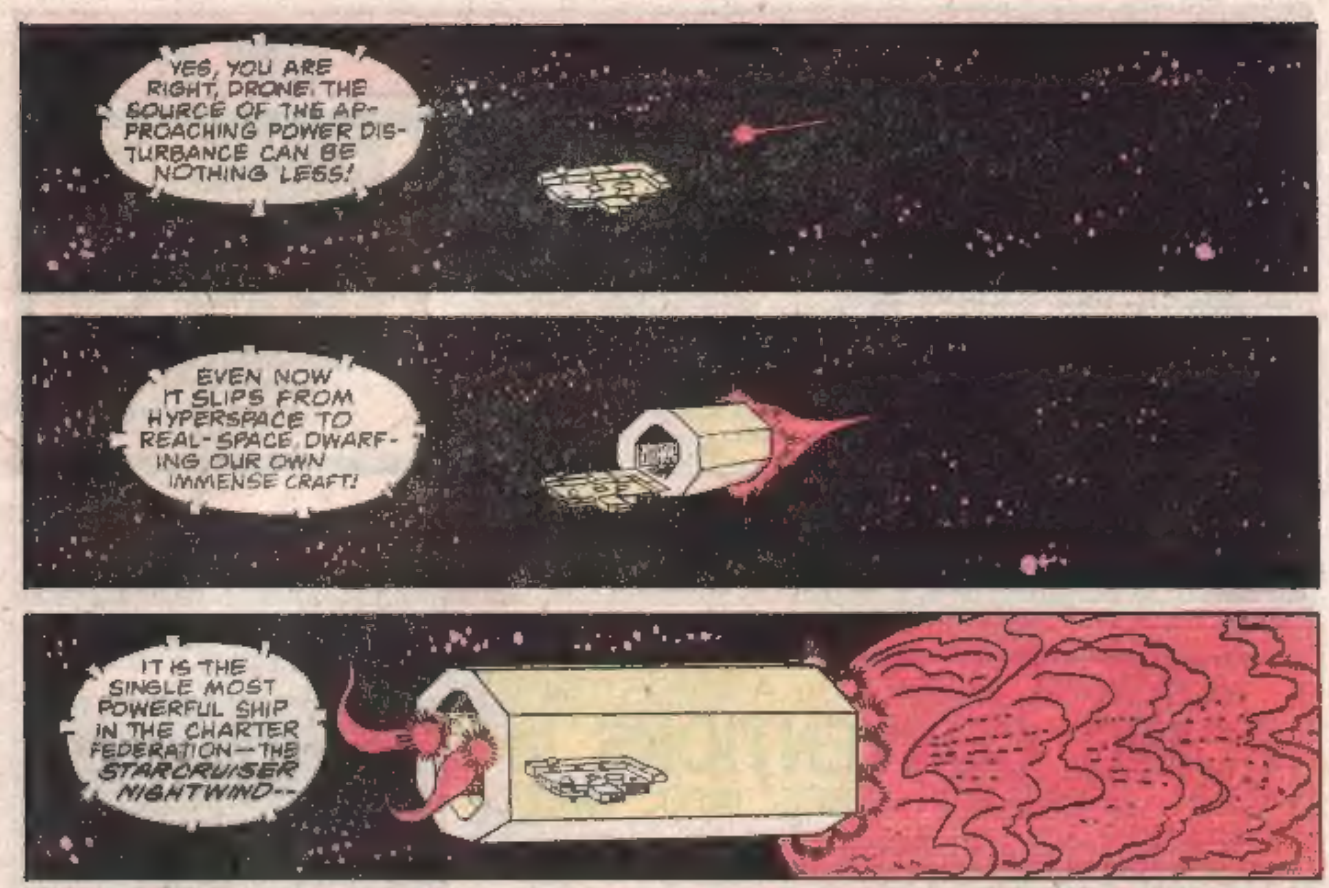

MEANWHILE, ABOARD AN ORBITING SPACE STATION OF UNEARTHLY DESIGN--

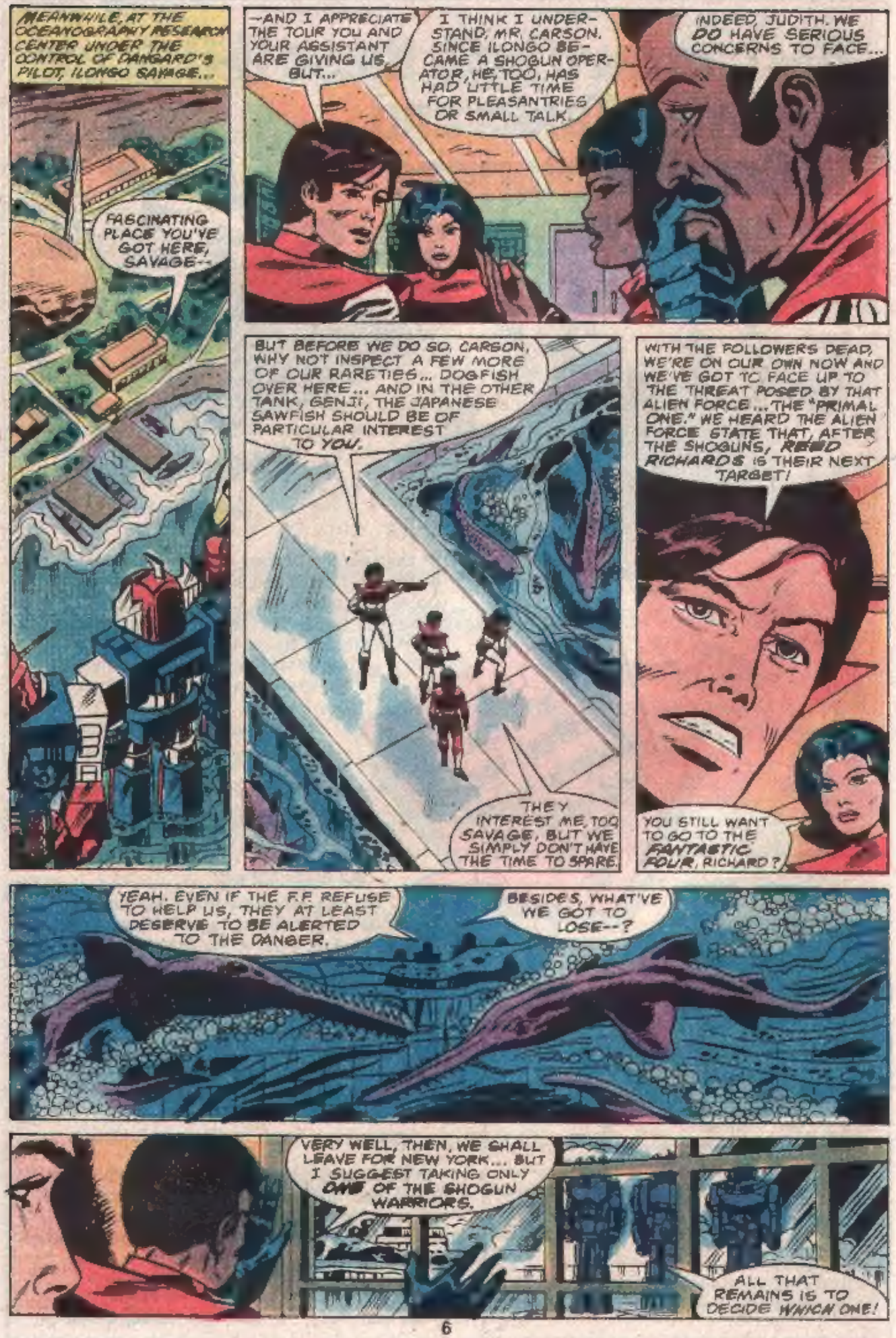
--THE OBJECT OF THE SHOGUN'S HASTE-- AN ENTITY KNOWN ONLY AS THE "PRIMAL ONE"--ADDRESSES ITS CAPTIVE AUDIENCE OF SERVANTS...
OUR MISSION HERE IS A SIMPLE ONE, DRONES.

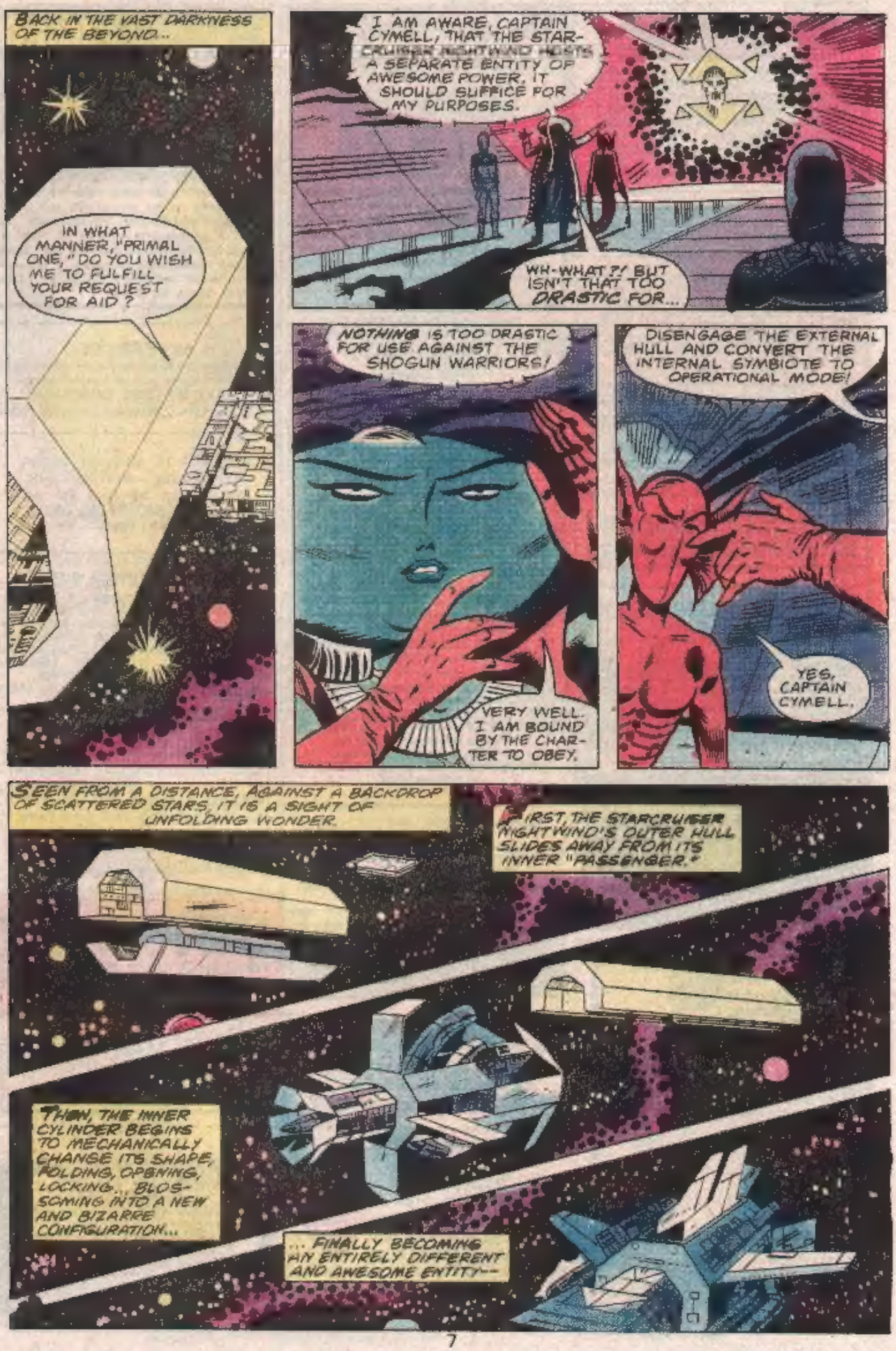
SINCE EARTH'S TECHNOLOGY HAS OUTPACED HUMAN MORALITY, WE MUST STRIP THE PLANET OF ITS CAPACITY TO PREMATURELY REACH THE STARS--

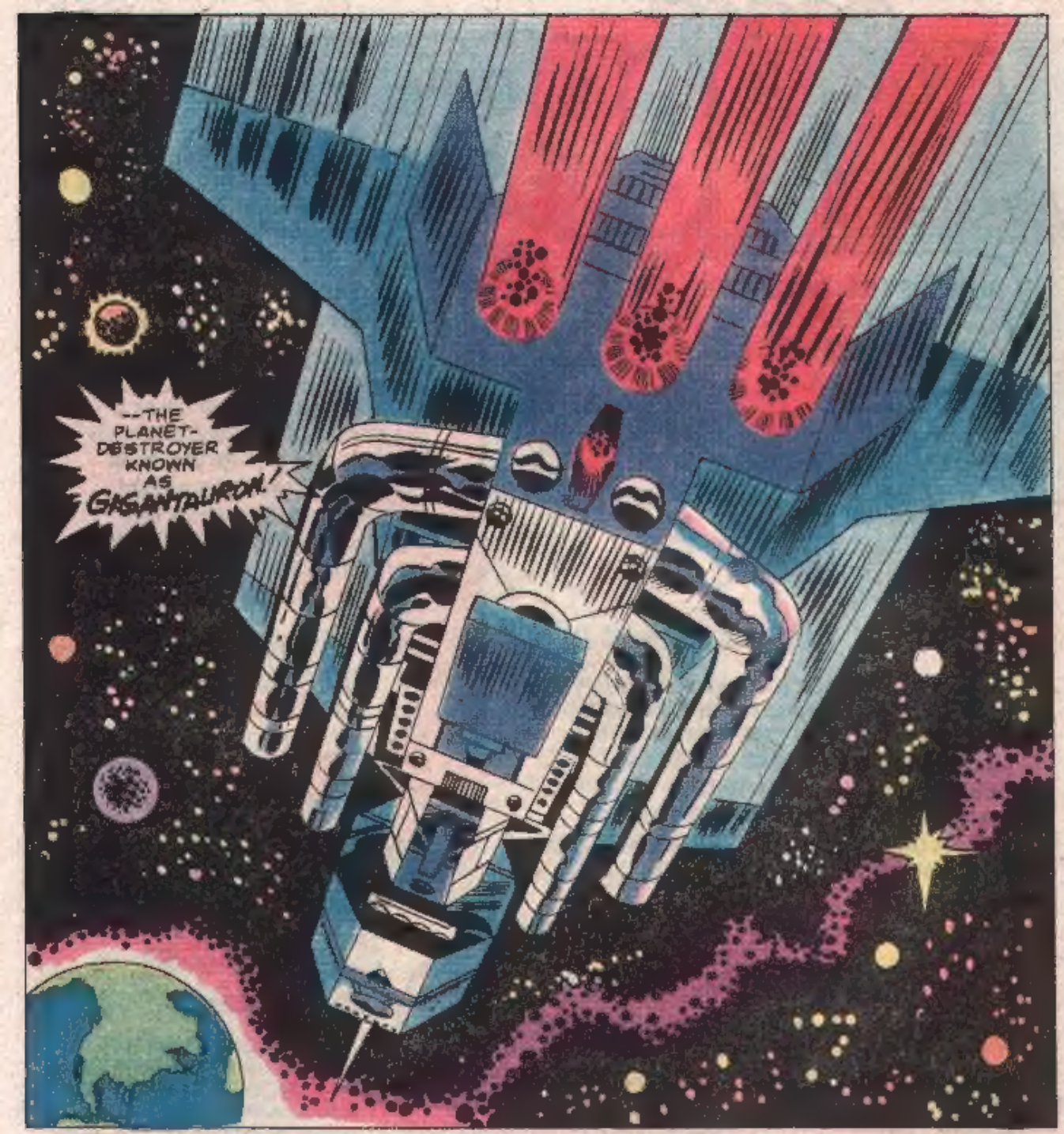
--AND ENDANGER THE RACES OF THE CHARTER FEDERATION. FIRST WE MUST ELIMINATE THE TECHNOLOGY EMBODIED IN THE SHOGUN WARRIORS.

AND SINCE YOU DRONES FAILED IN YOUR FIRST ATTEMPT, AND OUR ROBOT MEGATRON WAS DESTROYED, I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO CALL UPON GREATER RESOURCES -- DIRECT AID FROM THE FEDERATION-- WHICH SHOULD BE...
IT IS APPROACHING NOW, PRIMAL ONE!


YES, YOU ARE RIGHT, DRONE. THE SOURCE OF THE APPROACHING POWER DISTURBANCE CAN BE NOTHING LESS!
EVEN NOW IT SLIPS FROM HYPERSPACE TO REAL-SPACE, DWARFING OUR OWN IMMENSE CRAFT!
IT IS THE SINGLE MOST POWERFUL SHIP IN THE CHARTER FEDERATION—THE STARCRUISER NIGHTWIND--
--PILOTED BY CAPTAIN CYMELL. WELCOME, CYMELL!
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE INTERGALACTIC CHARTER, WE HAVE HEARD AND RESPONDED TO YOUR REQUEST FOR AID.
HOW MAY WE ASSIST YOU, "PRIMAL ONE"?
MY MISSION IS TO STRIP THE NEARBY PLANET EARTH OF ITS PREMATURELY ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, CYMELL. HOWEVER, THE HUMANS STILL POSSESS THE GIFT GIVEN THEM BY THE NOW-DEAD FOLLOWERS OF LIGHT—THE SHOGUN WARRIORS--AND MY MISSION STANDS UNFULFILLED.
I HAVE HEARD OF THE FOLLOWERS, AND THEIR ANCIENT EPIC BATTLE WITH MAUR-KON'S SORCEROR-SCIENTISTS FOR CONTROL OVER THE EARTH. I AM ALSO AWARE OF THE ROBOT SENTINELS KNOWN AS THE SHOGUN WARRIORS...
... BUT OF A PROCLAIMED MISSION BY YOUR RACE TO INTERFERE WITH EARTH'S SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS, I HAVE HEARD NOTHING.
HOWEVER, SINCE THE CHARTER RULES ARE CLEAR IN SUCH MATTERS, DEMANDING COMPLETE AND UNQUESTIONING ASSISTANCE FROM ONE FEDERATION MEMBER TO ANOTHER--
--I HAVE NO OTHER RECOURSE BUT TO PUT MY STARCRUISER AND CREW AT YOUR FULL DISPOSAL.


MEANWHILE, AT THE OCEANOGRAPHY RESEARCH CENTER UNDER THE CONTROL OF DANGARD'S PILOT, ILONGO SAVAGE...
FASCINATING PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE, SAVAGE--
--AND I APPRECIATE THE TOUR YOU AND YOUR ASSISTANT ARE GIVING US, BUT...
I THINK I UNDERSTAND, MR. CARSON. SINCE ILONGO BECAME A SHOGUN OPERATOR, HE, TOO, HAS HAD LITTLE TIME FOR PLEASANTRIES OR SMALL TALK.
INDEED, JUDITH. WE DO HAVE SERIOUS CONCERNS TO FACE...
BUT BEFORE WE DO SO, CARSON, WHY NOT INSPECT A FEW MORE OF OUR RARETIES... DOGFISH OVER HERE... AND IN THE OTHER TANK, GENJI, THE JAPANESE SAWFISH SHOULD BE OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO YOU.
THEY INTEREST ME, TOO, SAVAGE, BUT WE SIMPLY DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO SPARE.
WITH THE FOLLOWERS DEAD, WE'RE ON OUR OWN NOW AND WE'VE GOT TO FACE UP TO THE THREAT POSED BY THAT ALIEN FORCE... THE "PRIMAL ONE." WE HEARD THE ALIEN FORCE STATE THAT, AFTER THE SHOGUNS, REED RICHARDS IS THEIR NEXT TARGET!
YOU STILL WANT TO GO TO THE FANTASTIC FOUR, RICHARD?
YEAH. EVEN IF THE F.F. REFUSE TO HELP US, THEY AT LEAST DESERVE TO BE ALERTED TO THE DANGER.
BESIDES, WHAT'VE WE GOT TO LOSE--?
VERY WELL, THEN, WE SHALL LEAVE FOR NEW YORK... BUT I SUGGEST TAKING ONLY ONE OF THE SHOGUN WARRIORS.
ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO DECIDE WHICH ONE!


BACK IN THE VAST DARKNESS OF THE BEYOND...
IN WHAT MANNER, "PRIMAL ONE," DO YOU WISH ME TO FULFILL YOUR REQUEST FOR AID?
I AM AWARE, CAPTAIN CYMELL, THAT THE STAR-CRUISER NIGHTWIND HOSTS A SEPARATE ENTITY OF AWESOME POWER. IT SHOULD SUFFICE FOR MY PURPOSES.
WH-WHAT?! BUT ISN'T THAT TOO DRASTIC FOR...
NOTHING IS TOO DRASTIC FOR USE AGAINST THE SHOGUN WARRIORS!
VERY WELL. I AM BOUND BY THE CHARTER TO OBEY.
DISENGAGE THE EXTERNAL HULL AND CONVERT THE INTERNAL SYMBIOTE TO OPERATIONAL MODE!
YES, CAPTAIN CYMELL.
SEEN FROM A DISTANCE, AGAINST A BACKDROP OF SCATTERED STARS, IT IS A SIGHT OF UNFOLDING WONDER.
FIRST, THE STARCRUISER NIGHTWIND'S OUTER HULL SLIDES AWAY FROM ITS INNER "PASSENGER."
THEN, THE INNER CYLINDER BEGINS TO MECHANICALLY CHANGE ITS SHAPE, FOLDING, OPENING, LOCKING... BLOSSOMING INTO A NEW AND BIZARRE CONFIGURATION...
... FINALLY BECOMING AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT AND AWESOME ENTITY--


--THE PLANET-DESTROYER KNOWN AS GIGANTAURON!

IT IS DONE, "PRIMAL ONE"-- GIGANTAURON HAS COMPLETED ITS EMERGENCE AND IS PREPARED FOR DEPARTURE. WILL YOU BOARD NOW?
I HAVE NO NEED FOR CONVENTIONAL BOARDING MANEUVERS, CYMELL.

I SHALL SIMPLY FLOW INTO GIGANTAURON...

... AND THUS ANIMATE IT WITH MY OWN PULSING LIFE-FORCE.

WATCHING THE DEPARTURE OF HER MAJOR WEAPON, NOW COMMANDED BY ANOTHER, CYMELL'S EYES SEEM TO FILL WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE COSMOS...
YES... NO... I AM TROUBLED BY EVERYTHING!
YOU ARE TROUBLED, CAPTAIN CYMELL, BY HIS REQUEST?
FIRST: DO WE EVEN HAVE THE THE AMOUNT TO INTERFERE IN THIS PLANET'S SOVEREIGN AFFAIRS?

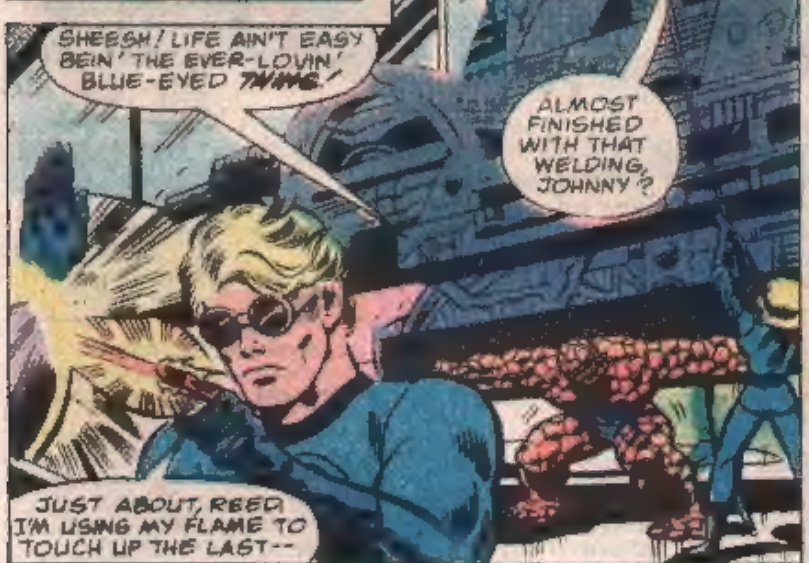
THE RULES, CAPTAIN, IF ANY CHARTER RACE OBJECTS TO A PROSPECTIVE PLANET'S INCURSION...
YES, YES, I KNOW-- THAT'S THE REAL PROBLEM. I... I NO LONGER BELIEVE IN THE CHARTER. PERHAPS I NEVER DID.
FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, I SIMPLY WANTED TO BE AN EXPLORER...

...WANTED TO SEEK WONDERS AT THE HEART OF THE UNKNOWN, AND NOW, ALL TOO OFTEN, I FIND MYSELF AND MY SHIP REDUCED TO A MERE POLICE FORCE DENYING THOSE WONDERS TO OTHERS...
...AND IN THE PROCESS, TO MY-SELF.

MANHATTAN... THE BAXTER BUILDING, HEADQUARTERS OF THE WORLD-RENOWNED FANTASTIC FOUR...

HOLD ON JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS, BEN, UNTIL SUE AND I ATTACH THIS CABLE.
YEAH, YEAH, I HEAR YA, STRETCH-- JUST HURRY IT UP BEFORE MY SACRO-ILIAC GIVES ME ANY MORE SASS.

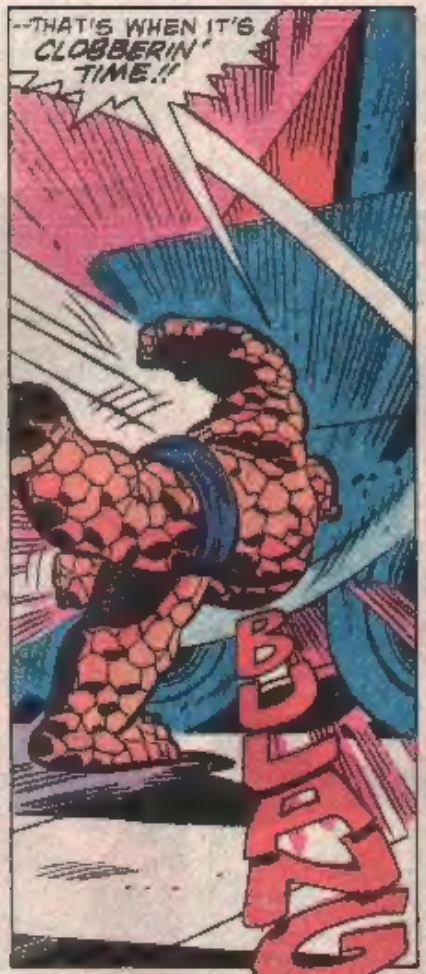
BUT THEN, JUST AS THE FABULOUS FOURSOME ARE ABOUT TO COMPLETE ANOTHER DAY OF ROUTINE TASKS -- THE ENTIRE BUILDING BEGINS TO QUAKE!
LOOK OUT, SUGIE! I'M LOSIN' MY GRIP ON THIS HEAP O' JUNK!
BUT WHAT'S HAPPENING, BEN-- SOME KIND OF RUMBLE FROM THE ROOF!

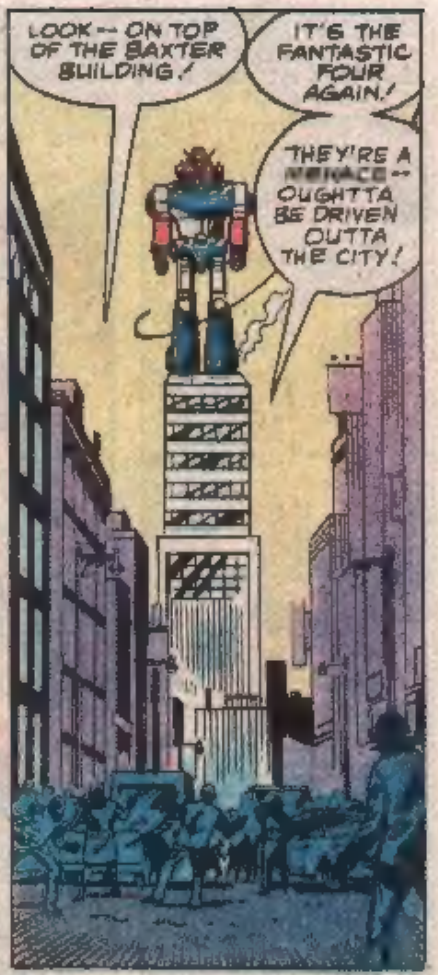

SHEESH! LIFE AIN'T EASY BEIN' THE EVER-LOVIN' BLUE-EYED TWINE!
ALMOST FINISHED WITH THAT WELDING, JOHNNY?
JUST ABOUT, REED. I'M USING MY FLAME TO TOUCH UP THE LAST--

WE MUST BE UNDER ATTACK!
FLAME ON!

YOU PEOPLE MAN THE FORT-- WHILE THE HUMAN TORCH CHECKS OUT THE ACTION FROM ABOVE!
ALWAYS SHOWIN' OFF! I AIN'T LETTIN' YA GRAB ALL THE GLORY THIS TIME!
AND, AS THE TORCH STREAKS UP TO THE ROOF OF THE BAXTER BUILDING...
HOLY NOVA! MAYBE DOC OOOM'S STARTED BUILDING GIANT ROBOTS NOW!
AND INSIDE THE HEAD OF THE DESCENDING GIANT...
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE, TEAM...
...BUT WASN'T I RIGHT ABOUT COMBATRA BEING THE BEST OF THE THREE SHOGUNS TO BRING?
IN FACT, WITH COMBATRA'S FIVE SEPARATE MODULES, WE COULD HAVE USED TWO MORE HUMAN PILOTS!
THE CENTRON ROBOTS ARE OKAY-- BUT THEIR PROGRAMMED RESPONSES CAN'T BEAT HUMAN REACTIONS.
CENTRON-3
YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, GENJI. BUT RIGHT NOW, I THINK WE'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT--
"--SUCH AS AN ALL-OUT ATTACK BY THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE THING."
DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS GIANT ROBOT IS, BUT I'LL BE BURNED IF I'M GONNA LET IT GET AWAY WITH ATTACKING US RIGHT WHERE WE LIVE!
HANG ON, MATCH-STICK!
BASHFUL BENJI'S RIGHT BEHIND YA!

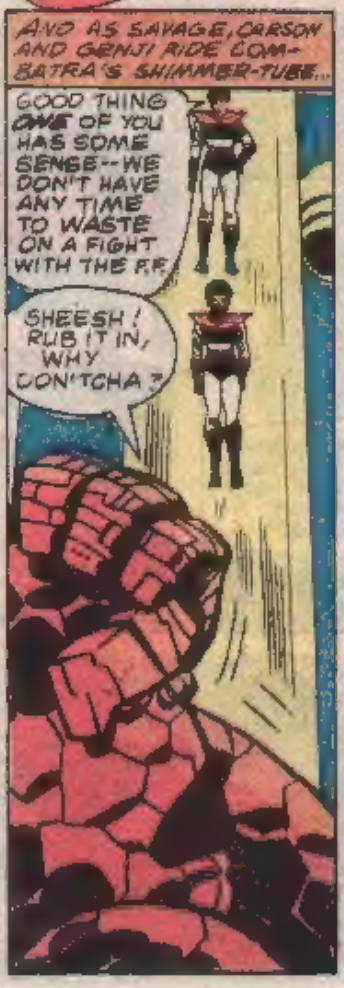
LOOK OUT, BEN! IT'S COMING DOWN-- GONNA LAND ON THE ROOF!
SHEESH! THAT DOES IT! I MAY NOT GET MUCH RESPECT BEIN' THE THING--
--BUT WHEN A STINKIN' ROBOT STARTS TREATIN' ME LIKE A COCKROACH TA BE SQUASHED UNDER ITS SIZE-ZILLION CLODHOPPERS--


--THAT'S WHEN IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!!
BLANG

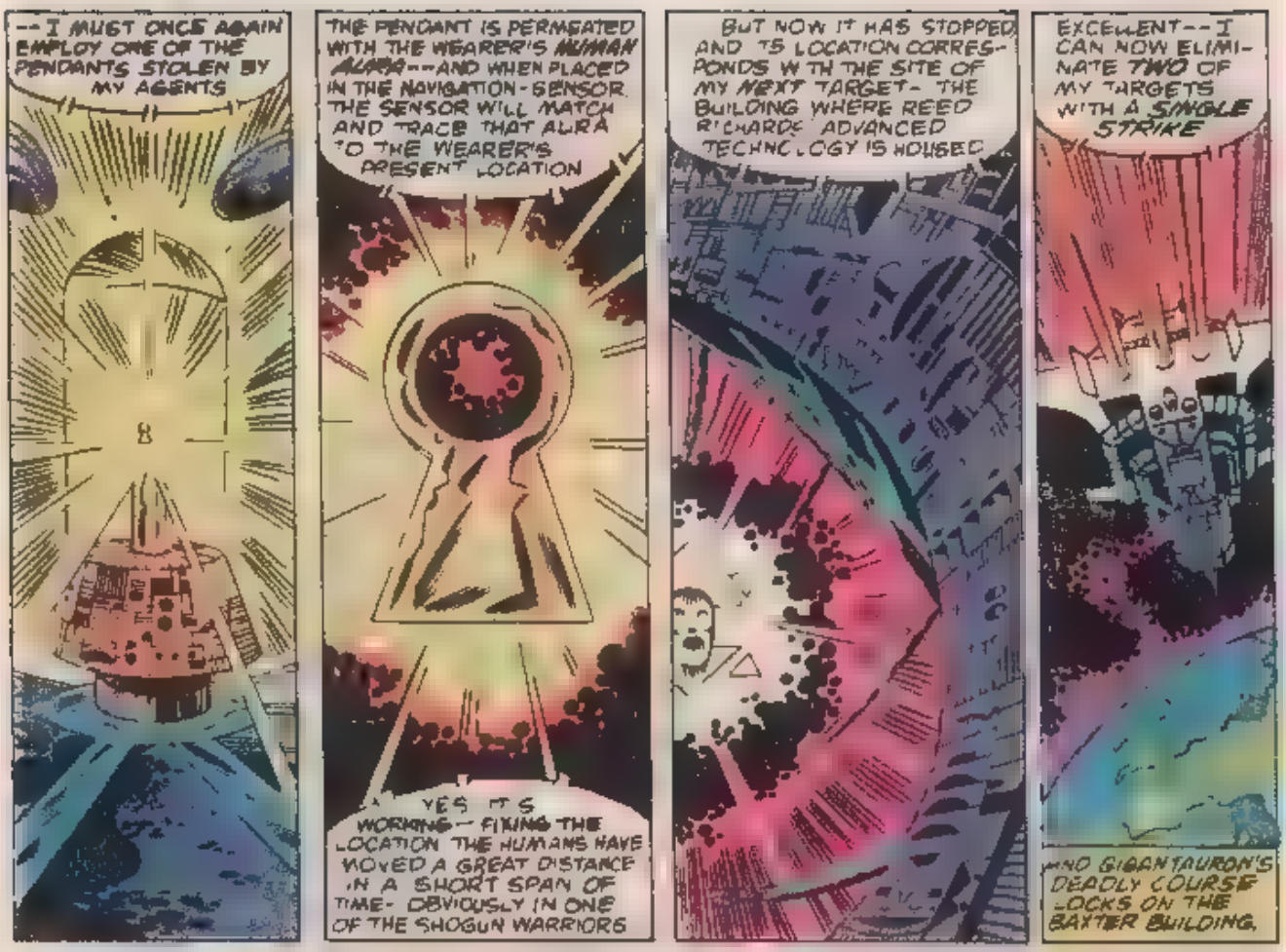

LOOK-- ON TOP OF THE BAXTER BUILDING!
IT'S THE FANTASTIC FOUR AGAIN!
THEY'RE A MENACE-- OUGHTTA BE DRIVEN OUTTA THE CITY!

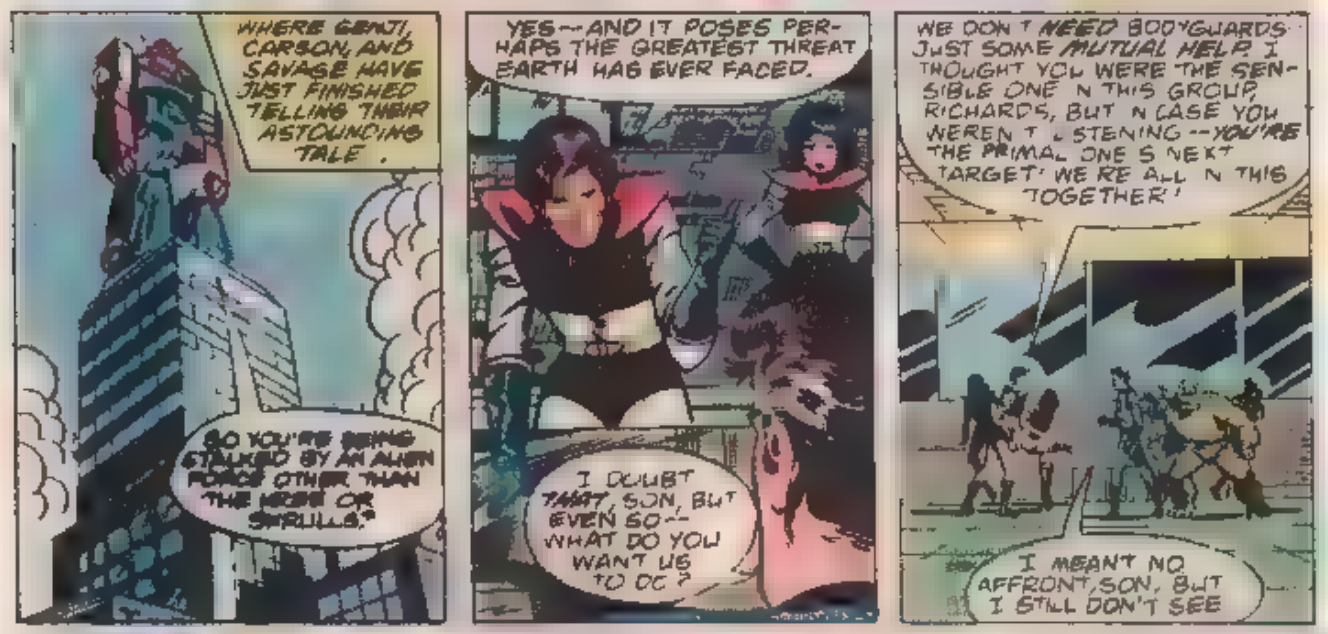
BUT JUST THEN, THE LONG ARM OF MR. FANTASTIC ENTERS THE FRAY...
STOP IT, BOTH OF YOU! DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT THAT THING IS? IT'S ONE OF THE SHOGUN WARRIORS -- LIKE THE RED RONIN ROBOT SHIELD DEVELOPED!
HUH? YA MEAN IT'S A GOOD GUY--?!

JOHNNY, JUST WHEN YOU START CONVINCING ME THAT YOU'VE FINALLY MATURED, YOU START ACTING LIKE A HOTHEADED YOUNG FOOL! AND BEN, THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR YOU.
EASY STRETCH, WE MADE A MISTAKE, THAT'S ALL. RIGHT NOW, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT GUESTS TA WELCOME.

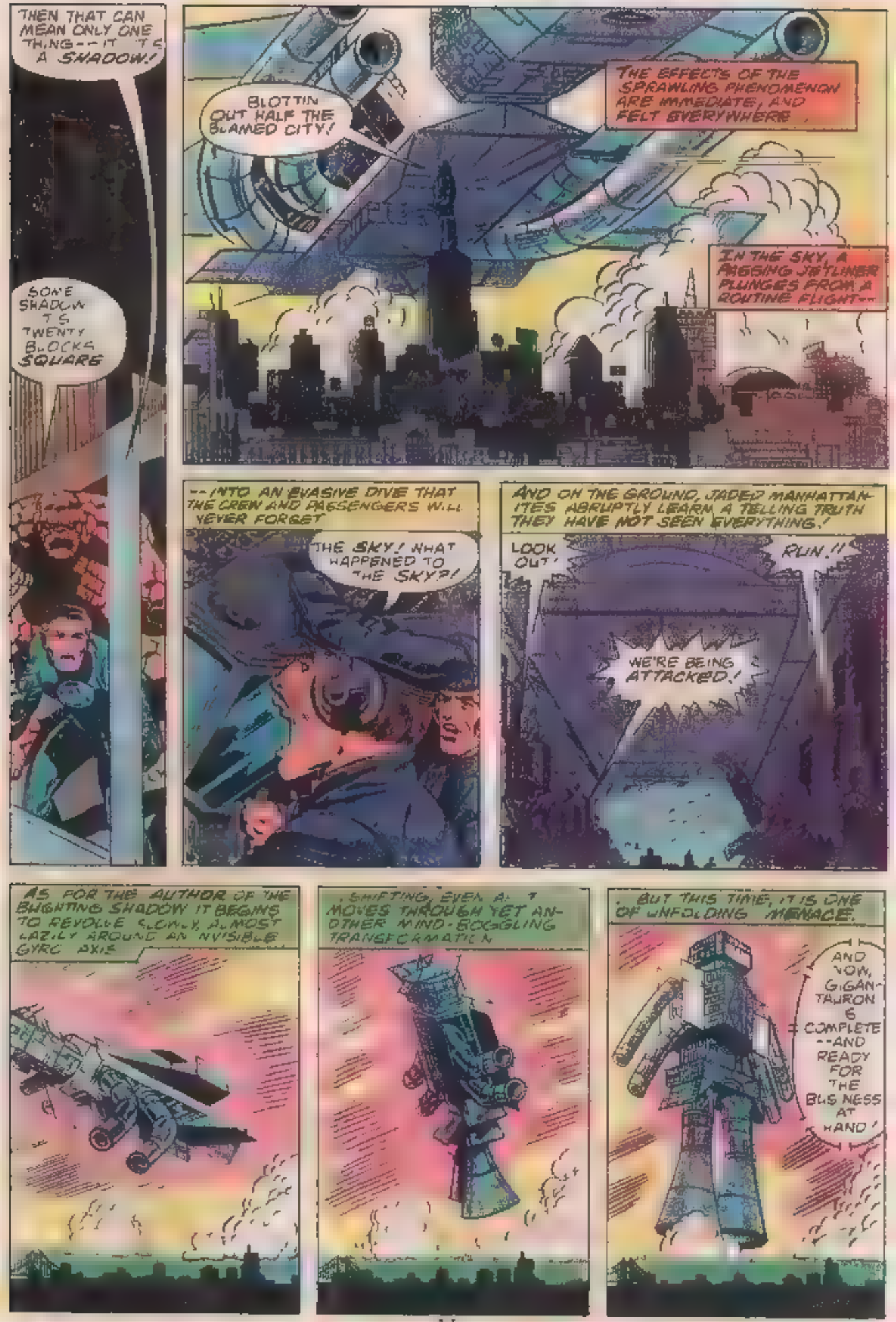

AND AS SAVAGE, CARSON AND GENJI RIDE COMBATRA'S SHIMMER-TUBE...
GOOD THING ONE OF YOU HAS SOME SENSE-- WE DON'T HAVE ANY TIME TO WASTE ON A FIGHT WITH THE F.F.
SHEESH! RUB IT IN, WHY DON'TCHA?

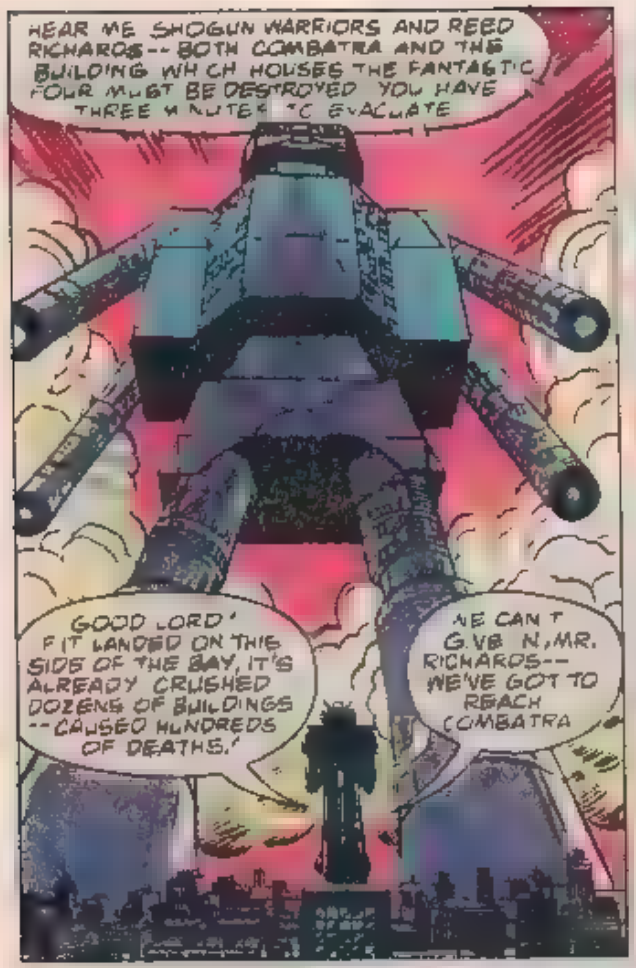
MEANWHILE, THE PLANET-SMASHER GIGANTAURON-- ANIMATED BY THE PRIMAL ONE'S LIFE-FORCE-- STREAKS EVER CLOSER TO EARTH... AS THE PRIMAL ONE SPEAKS...
NOW, TO DETECT THE PRECISE LOCATION OF THE SHOGUN WARRIORS' HUMAN OPERATORS--

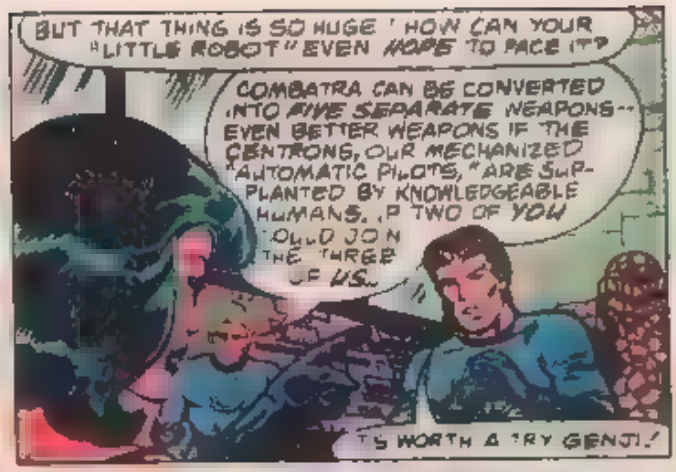

--I MUST ONCE AGAIN EMPLOY ONE OF THE PENDANTS STOLEN BY MY AGENTS
THE PENDANT IS PERMEATED WITH THE WEARER'S HUMAN AURA--AND WHEN PLACED IN THE NAVIGATION-SENSOR, THE SENSOR WILL MATCH AND TRACE THAT AURA TO THE WEARER'S PRESENT LOCATION
YES--IT'S WORKING--FIXING THE LOCATION THE HUMANS HAVE MOVED A GREAT DISTANCE IN A SHORT SPAN OF TIME--OBVIOUSLY IN ONE OF THE SHOGUN WARRIORS
BUT NOW IT HAS STOPPED AND ITS LOCATION CORRESPONDS WITH THE SITE OF MY NEXT TARGET--THE BUILDING WHERE REED RICHARDS' ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY IS HOUSED
EXCELLENT--I CAN NOW ELIMINATE TWO OF MY TARGETS WITH A SINGLE STRIKE
AND GIGANTAURON'S DEADLY COURSE LOCKS ON THE BAXTER BUILDING.

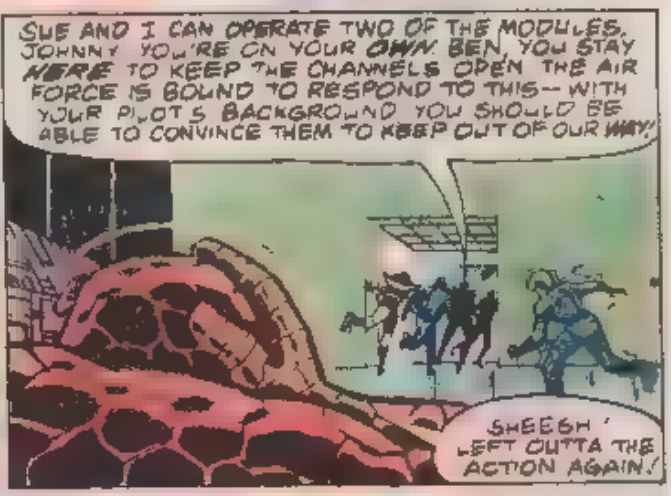

WHERE GENJI, CARSON, AND SAVAGE HAVE JUST FINISHED TELLING THEIR ASTOUNDING TALE.
SO YOU'RE BEING STALKED BY AN ALIEN FORCE OTHER THAN THE HERBIE OR SHIRUILLA.
YES--AND IT POSES PERHAPS THE GREATEST THREAT EARTH HAS EVER FACED.
I DOUBT THAT, SON, BUT EVEN SO--WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?
WE DON'T NEED BODYGUARDS! JUST SOME MUTUAL HELP! I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE SENSIBLE ONE IN THIS GROUP, RICHARDS, BUT IN CASE YOU WEREN'T LISTENING--YOU'RE THE PRIMAL ONE'S NEXT TARGET! WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER!
I MEANT NO AFFRONT, SON, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE

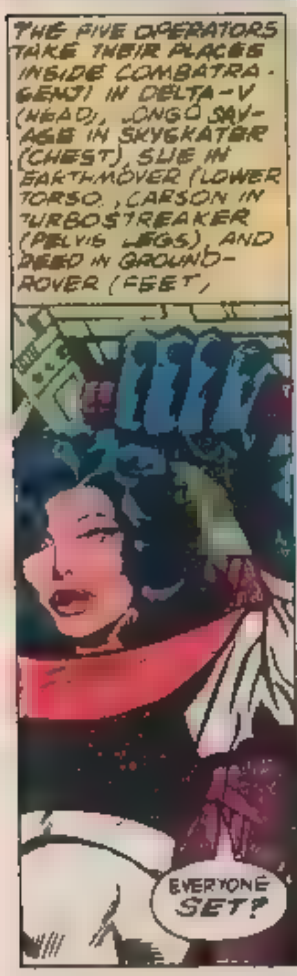
THE LIGHTS--.
THE LIGHTS WEREN'T ON STRETCH--IT'S BROAD DAYLIGHT! OR WAS...!


THEN THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING--IT IS A SHADOW!
SOME SHADOW IS TWENTY BLOCKS SQUARE
BLOTTING OUT HALF THE BLAMED CITY!
THE EFFECTS OF THE SPRAWLING PHENOMENON ARE IMMEDIATE, AND FELT EVERYWHERE
IN THE SKY, A PASSING JETLINER PLUNGES FROM A ROUTINE FLIGHT--
--INTO AN EVASIVE DIVE THAT THE CREW AND PASSENGERS WILL NEVER FORGET
THE SKY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SKY?!
AND ON THE GROUND, JADED MANHATTANITES ABRUPTLY LEARN A TELLING TRUTH THEY HAVE NOT SEEN EVERYTHING.
LOOK OUT!
RUN!!
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
AS FOR THE AUTHOR OF THE BLIGHTING SHADOW IT BEGINS TO REVOLVE SLOWLY, ALMOST LAZILY AROUND AN INVISIBLE GYRO AXIS
SHIFTING, EVEN AS IT MOVES THROUGH YET ANOTHER MIND-BOGGLING TRANSFORMATION
BUT THIS TIME, IT IS ONE OF UNFOLDING MENACE.
AND NOW, GIGANTAURON IS COMPLETE--AND READY FOR THE BUSINESS AT HAND!

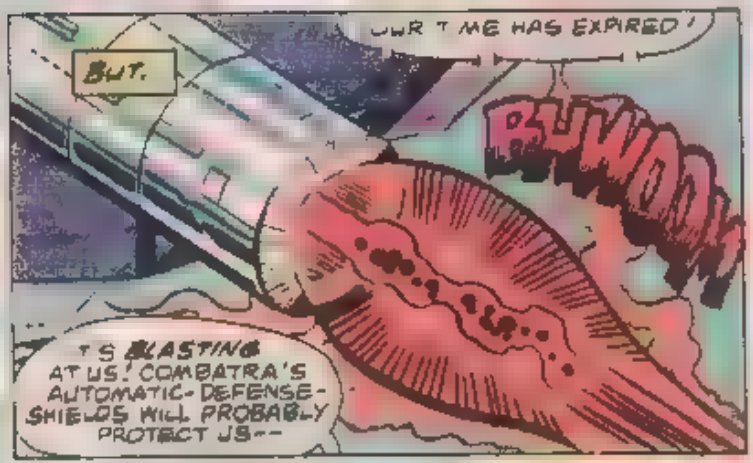

HEAR ME SHOGUN WARRIORS AND REED RICHARDS -- BOTH COMBATRA AND THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES THE FANTASTIC FOUR MUST BE DESTROYED YOU HAVE THREE MINUTES TO EVACUATE
GOOD LORD! IF IT LANDED ON THIS SIDE OF THE BAY, IT'S ALREADY CRUSHED DOZENS OF BUILDINGS -- CAUSED HUNDREDS OF DEATHS!
WE CAN'T GIVE IN, MR. RICHARDS -- WE'VE GOT TO REACH COMBATRA

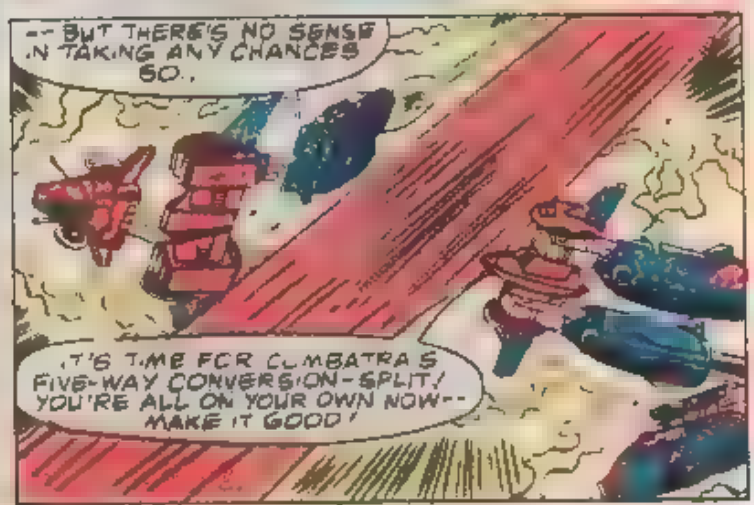

BUT THAT THING IS SO HUGE! HOW CAN YOUR "LITTLE ROBOT" EVEN HOPE TO FACE IT?
COMBATRA CAN BE CONVERTED INTO FIVE SEPARATE WEAPONS -- EVEN BETTER WEAPONS IF THE CENTRONS, OUR MECHANIZED "AUTOMATIC PILOTS," ARE SUPPLANTED BY KNOWLEDGEABLE HUMANS. IF TWO OF YOU COULD JOIN THE THREE OF US.
IT'S WORTH A TRY GENJI!

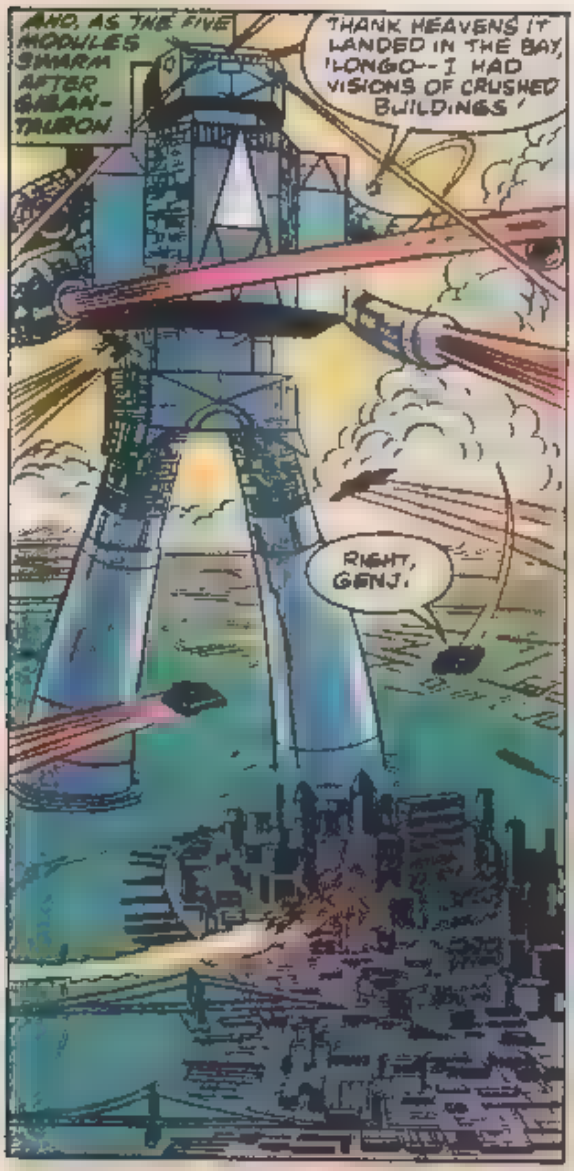

SUE AND I CAN OPERATE TWO OF THE MODULES, JOHNNY. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, BEN. YOU STAY HERE TO KEEP THE CHANNELS OPEN. THE AIR FORCE IS BOUND TO RESPOND TO THIS -- WITH YOUR PILOT'S BACKGROUND YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THEM TO KEEP OUT OF OUR WAY!
SHEESH! LEFT OUTTA THE ACTION AGAIN!

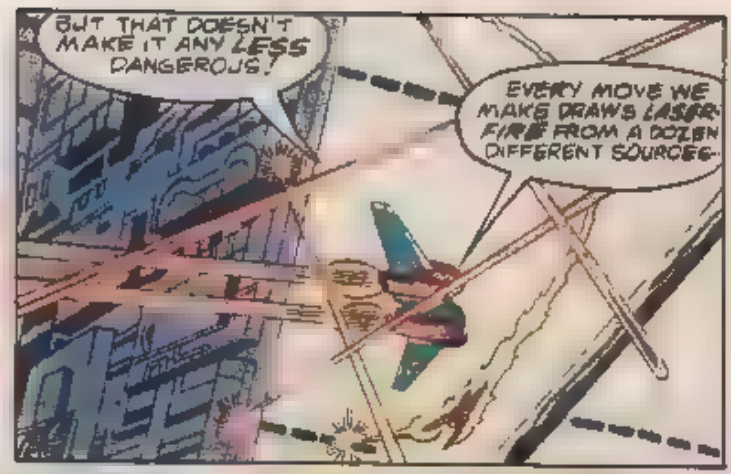

THE FIVE OPERATORS TAKE THEIR PLACES INSIDE COMBATRA. GENJI IN DELTA-V (HEAD), LONGO SAVAGE IN SKYSKATER (CHEST), SUE IN EARTHMOVER (LOWER TORSO), CARSON IN TURBOSTREAKER (PELVIS LEGS), AND REED IN GROUND-ROVER (FEET).
EVERYONE SET?

HERE WE GO! TORCH, YOU BUZZ THE THING, TRY TO [illegible] WHILE WE

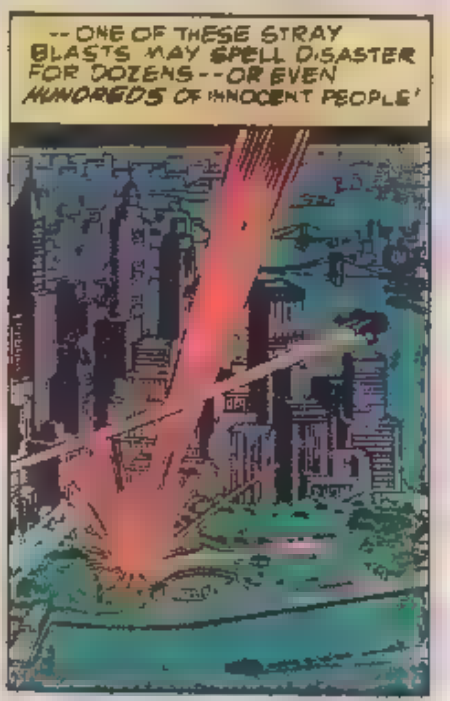

OUR TIME HAS EXPIRED!
BUT.
KA-WOOM!
IT'S BLASTING AT US! COMBATRA'S AUTOMATIC-DEFENSE-SHIELDS WILL PROBABLY PROTECT US --


-- BUT THERE'S NO SENSE IN TAKING ANY CHANCES SO.
IT'S TIME FOR COMBATRA'S FIVE-WAY CONVERSION-SPLIT! YOU'RE ALL ON YOUR OWN NOW -- MAKE IT GOOD!

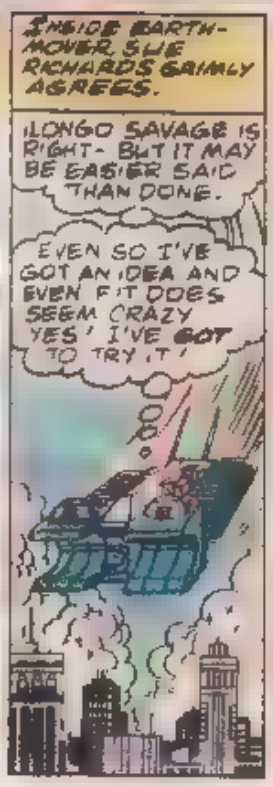

AND, AS THE FIVE MODULES SWARM AFTER GHAN-TAURON
THANK HEAVENS IT LANDED IN THE BAY, 'LONGO--I HAD VISIONS OF CRUSHED BUILDINGS!
RIGHT, GENJI.


BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY LESS DANGEROUS!
EVERY MOVE WE MAKE DRAWS LASER FIRE FROM A DOZEN DIFFERENT SOURCES.

--AND SOONER OR LATER I'M AFRAID--


--ONE OF THESE STRAY BLASTS MAY SPELL DISASTER FOR DOZENS--OR EVEN HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!

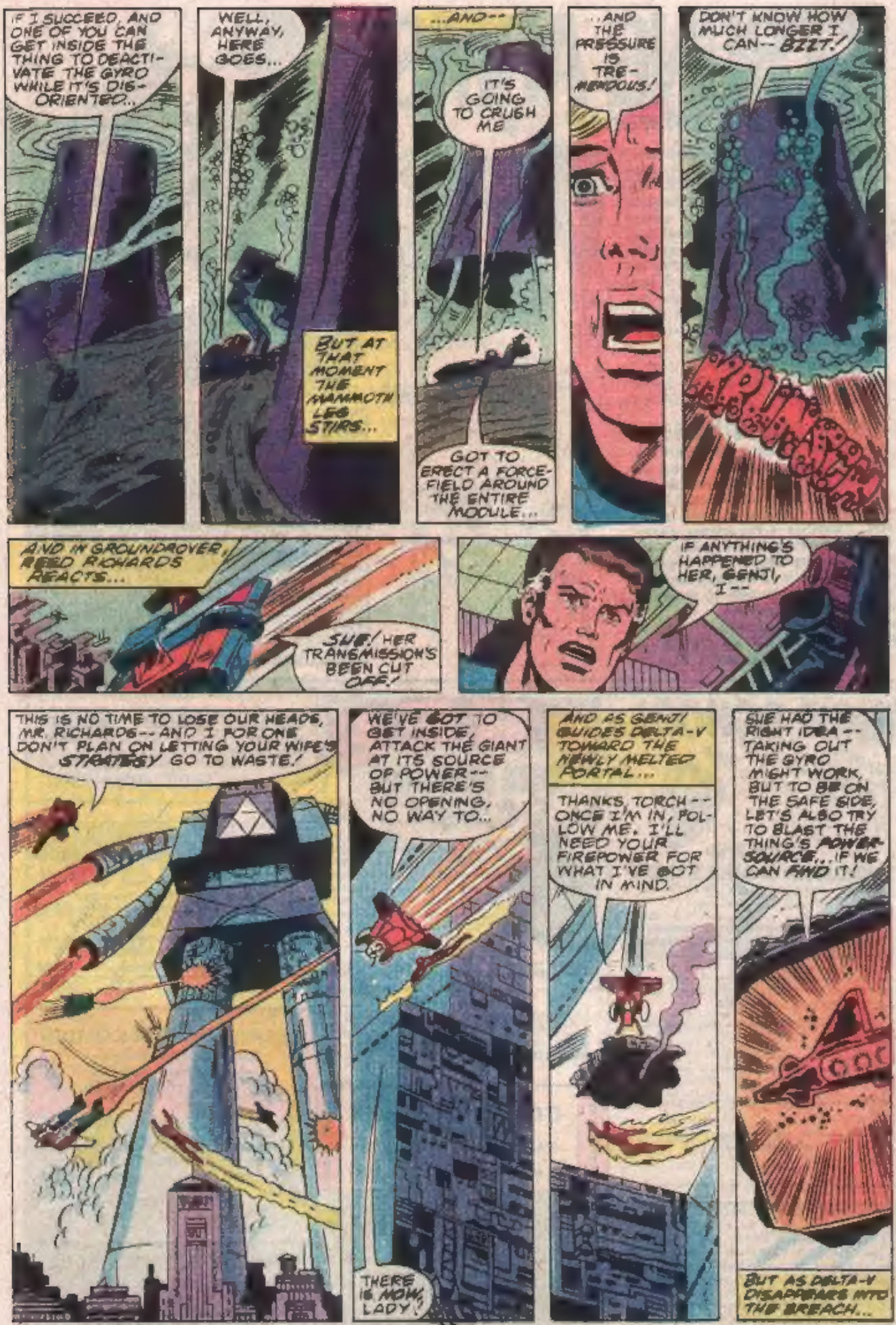
"WE'VE SIMPLY GOT TO STOP THE THING--AND DO IT FAST!"


INSIDE EARTHMOVER, SUE RICHARDS GRIMLY AGREES.
'LONGO SAVAGE IS RIGHT--BUT IT MAY BE EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
EVEN SO I'VE GOT AN IDEA AND EVEN IF IT DOES SEEM CRAZY YES! I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!

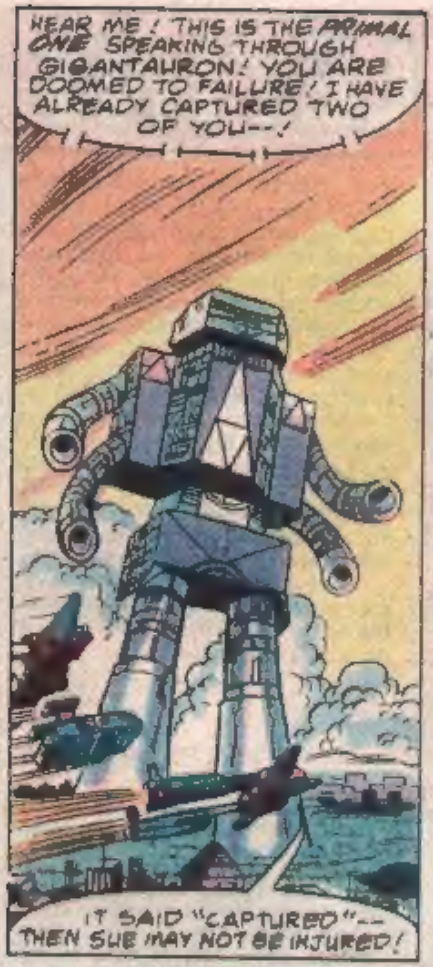
THIS IS EARTHMOVER CALLING THE OTHERS.
REED YOU SAID THE GIANT'S MOVEMENTS SEEMED TO BE GOVERNED BY A GYRO-STABILIZER

I'M GOING DOWN TO TEST YOUR THEORY MY MODULE SEEMS TO FUNCTION MANLY AS A SUPER BULLDOZER!

IF I CAN GET UNDER ONE OF ITS FEET, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TOPPLE THE ROBOT OVER

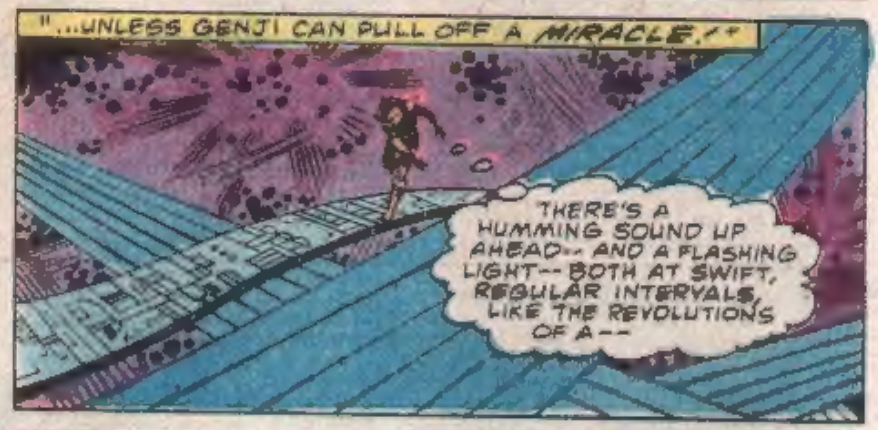

IF I SUCCEED, AND ONE OF YOU CAN GET INSIDE THE THING TO DEACTIVATE THE GYRO WHILE IT'S DISORIENTED..
WELL, ANYWAY, HERE GOES...
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE MAMMOTH LEG STIRS...
...AND--
IT'S GOING TO CRUSH ME
GOT TO ERECT A FORCE-FIELD AROUND THE ENTIRE MODULE...
...AND THE PRESSURE IS TREMENDOUS!
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN-- BZZT!
KRUNCH!
AND IN GROUNDROVER, REED RICHARDS REACTS...
SUE! HER TRANSMISSION'S BEEN CUT OFF!
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HER, GENJI, I--
THIS IS NO TIME TO LOSE OUR HEADS, MR. RICHARDS-- AND I FOR ONE DON'T PLAN ON LETTING YOUR WIFE'S STRATEGY GO TO WASTE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE, ATTACK THE GIANT AT ITS SOURCE OF POWER-- BUT THERE'S NO OPENING, NO WAY TO...
THERE IS NOW, LADY!
AND AS GENJI GUIDES DELTA-V TOWARD THE NEWLY MELTED PORTAL...
THANKS, TORCH-- ONCE I'M IN, FOLLOW ME. I'LL NEED YOUR FIREPOWER FOR WHAT I'VE GOT IN MIND.
SUE HAD THE RIGHT IDEA-- TAKING OUT THE GYRO MIGHT WORK, BUT TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, LET'S ALSO TRY TO BLAST THE THING'S POWER-SOURCE... IF WE CAN FIND IT!
BUT AS DELTA-V DISAPPEARS INTO THE BREACH...

KLANG
AN INNER FAILSAFE HATCH--SEALING OFF MY HOLE--AND MY FLAME CAN'T BURN A NEW ONE!
EVEN AT NOVA-INTENSITY, I CAN'T MAKE A DENT IN IT!
GENJ!..SHE'S TRAPPED INSIDE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING--HELP HER!
AND INSIDE GIGANTAURON...
SOMETHING MUST'VE GONE WRONG--TORCH DIDN'T FOLLOW--SO IT'S UP TO ME TO HANDLE BOTH THE GYRO AND THE POWER-SOURCE.
ELSEWHERE IN THE LABYRINTHINE DEPTHS...
GIGANTAURON HAS BEEN PENETRATED!
I MUST ACTIVATE THE INTERIOR DEFENSES.
ITS DEFENSES SEEMED AIMED AGAINST THE DELTA C MODULE...
...SO MAYBE I CAN USE IT AS A DECOY, SINCE THE GIANT'S SENSORS ARE ATTUNED TO METAL, I'LL SET DELTA ON AUTOMATIC, GUIDED BY ITS HEAT-SEEKING TRACTOR-BEAM.
--I'LL BAIL OUT, HOPING THE GREATEST SOURCE OF HEAT IN HERE IS ALSO THE MAIN SOURCE OF THE GIANT'S POWER!
AND WHILE DELTA'S MAKING ITS SUICIDE-RUN--
MEANWHILE, I'M ON MY OWN...!
GOT TO TRY TO FIND THE GYRO ON FOOT--AND GIVEN THE SIZE OF THIS THING, IT COULD TAKE A WEEK!
BACK AT THE BAXTER BUILDING...
AWRIGHT, SKY-JOCKEYS--THIS IS BEN GRIMM OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR TALKIN' AT YA! HOLD YER BLASTED HORSES!
REPEAT: STAY AWAY! THE BLAMED SITUATION'S CRITICAL--AND MY PEOPLE ARE ON IT. IF YA INTERFERE NOW, IT COULD--
ALL RIGHT, GRIMM--WE HEAR YOU--AND FROM PAST EXPERIENCE WE KNOW ENOUGH TO COOPERATE WITH THE F.F.! BUT HEAR THIS: WE CAN ONLY HOLD BACK FOR SO LONG...
IF YOUR PEOPLE DON'T GET RESULTS--AND GET 'EM QUICK--WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE IN!


HEAR ME! THIS IS THE PRIMAL ONE SPEAKING THROUGH GIGANTAURON! YOU ARE DOOMED TO FAILURE! I HAVE ALREADY CAPTURED TWO OF YOU--!
IT SAID "CAPTURED"-- THEN SHE MAY NOT BE INJURED!

SURRENDER AT ONCE--OR I SHALL UNLEASH GIGANTAURON'S FULL FURY ON THE CITY!

WHAT CAN WE DO? WE HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE! THE THING'S BEATEN US... UNLESS...


"...UNLESS GENJI CAN PULL OFF A MIRACLE!"
THERE'S A HUMMING SOUND UP AHEAD-- AND A FLASHING LIGHT-- BOTH AT SWIFT, REGULAR INTERVALS, LIKE THE REVOLUTIONS OF A--

--GYRO!
I WAS RIGHT! THIS IS IT!

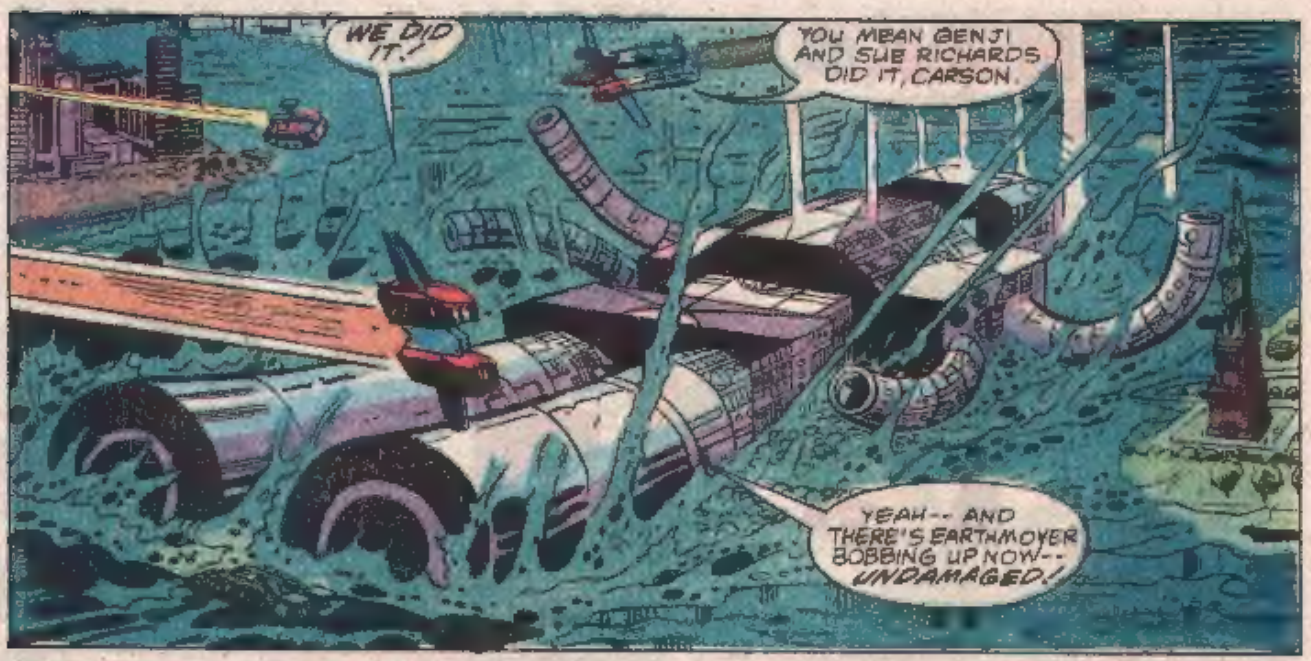
BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO DEACTIVATE IT SOMEHOW WITHOUT KILLING MYSELF..
MAYBE THIS THING HERE...?

--DEAD-HIT ON THE MAIN POWER SOURCE--!
FWOOM

STAGGERED BY THE DOUBLE-PUNCH FROM WITHIN, THE AWESOME GIGANTAURON WOBBLES, PITCHES, AND--
IT'S FALLING!

YES! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE GYRO-STABILIZER-- AND NOW, IF DELTA CAN COMPLETE ITS SUICIDE-RUN WITH A--
CHICK!

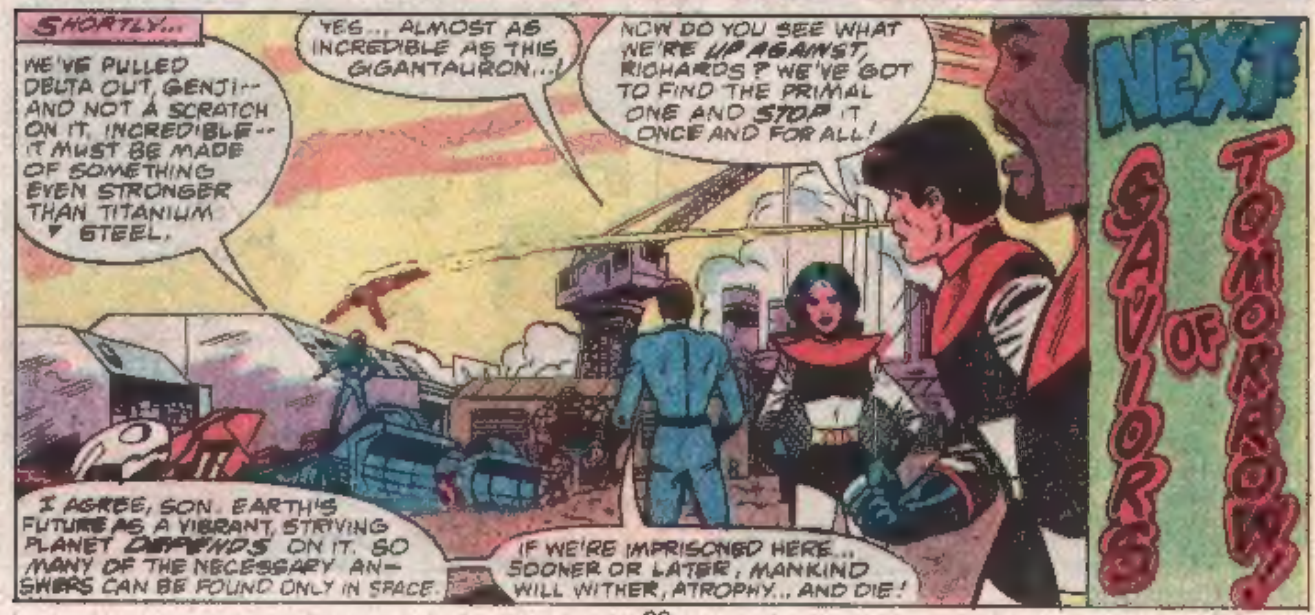
--BINGO!


WE DID IT!
YOU MEAN GENJI AND SUE RICHARDS DID IT, CARSON.
YEAH-- AND THERE'S EARTHMOVER BOBBING UP NOW-- UNDAMAGED!

LOOK OUT! THERE'S ANOTHER EXPLOSION--
WHOMP!

--AND THE PRIMAL ONE-- IT'S SEEPING OUT-- GETTING AWAY!
LET IT GO-- THERE'S NO WAY TO STOP IT ANYWAY, AND WE'VE STILL GOT TO SEE IF GENJI'S--

RELAX-- SHE'S SAFE!
THE THING!
YEAH-- I GOT TIRED OF YOU YAHOOS HOGGIN' ALL THE GLORY.
THANK YOU, MR. GRIMM. I WAS AFRAID I'D BE TRAPPED IN THERE FOR HOURS.
SKRUNCH
AW, SHUCKS! IT WUZ NOTHIN', SWEETIE!


SHORTLY...
WE'VE PULLED DELTA OUT, GENJI-- AND NOT A SCRATCH ON IT. INCREDIBLE-- IT MUST BE MADE OF SOMETHING EVEN STRONGER THAN TITANIUM STEEL.
YES... ALMOST AS INCREDIBLE AS THIS GIGANTAURON...!
NOW DO YOU SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, RICHARDS? WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE PRIMAL ONE AND STOP IT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I AGREE, SON. EARTH'S FUTURE AS A VIBRANT, STRIVING PLANET DEPENDS ON IT. SO MANY OF THE NECESSARY ANSWERS CAN BE FOUND ONLY IN SPACE.
IF WE'RE IMPRISONED HERE... SOONER OR LATER, MANKIND WILL WITHER, ATROPHY... AND DIE!
NEXT! SAVIORS OF TOMORROW!